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Undefeatable - League of Legends - Chapter 01-07

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Chapter 1

Undefeated - League of Legends - Book 1: Chapter 1

Book 1: The Return of the Lost King

Chapter 1: It's Not Bad Being an Amateur Player

At the DOTA Competition in London, England.

Inside the arena, dazzling neon lights flashed about. Multicolored LED spotlighted the podium.

Five English players on the podium raised a trophy with excited smiles. A long-legged lady next to them popped open the champagne bottle, which sprayed over the team to celebrate their victory!

The one in the center among the five was a brown haired, good-looking British young man. With a glaring grin that could charm any girl, he fixed his eyes on another young man in the audience.

He was the core of the championship team without any doubt. He was only 17 years old, the true little prince of the British esports!

“I’ve learned a Chinese idiom.” The champion didn’t give a victory speech, rather he directed his words at one person in the audience and said, “The idiom is ‘one word has the weight of nine cauldrons’^[1]. Please keep your promise to retire from DOTA after being defeated!”

The young man in the audience had black eyes, black hair, and a slim build.

Faced with an overbearing smile from this shining star, an esports prince, he could only nodded quietly.

“Come, Eagle^[2], the genius player. Please give us a smile to remember you by.” A photographer walked in front of the black haired young man and spoke in Mandarin Chinese.

The black haired young man grinned to the camera.

But the smile broke his heart!

At that moment, he realized something.

Most of the time, there was no reward for getting second place.

Just like on the battlefield.

In his eyes, esports was the battlefield. There were no gun smoke, no blood; but once you were defeated, you were like a corpse, buried in the yellow sand gradually rotting away.....

It wasn't just esports, any competitive field was like this. Only a few people would remember who won second place.

His name was Yu Luocheng, game ID: Eagle.

But he had to retire from the DOTA professional stage which he loved deeply, not just because of the bet he had with this British genius.....

.....

One year later

.....

The green leaves of evergreen plants swayed lightly in the breeze from the river on the balcony of an ordinary house. It would be a nice, bright morning for Yu Luocheng if the breeze didn't bring the stinking smell of the polluted river.

With black short hair, a white tank top, oversized basketball shorts, and a pair of flip-flops, he was dressed in the standard attire of a diaosi^[3].

Luckily he had a somewhat nice-looking face, plus with his usual melancholic look that he purposely put on, uhm, he could pass as handsome in a decadent way!

Yu Luocheng was holding an English book and took his time as he

memorized new vocabulary words.

Actually his English grades were pretty good. He had a special talent for dirty words and phrases in particular.

It couldn't be helped. If you wanted to curse in England, could you curse in Chinese?

"I told you that little Cheng was definitely capable of catching up in school. He's in the top 30 in the school mock exam. Little Cheng is a genius, a genius in every aspect!" A woman's voice came from the kitchen with obvious comfort and pride.

"Hum, his grades would be even better and wouldn't be a problem for entering Qinghua or Bei Da (abbrev: Beijing University) if it weren't for you encouraging him to play that lousy game. Top 30? It's still far from qualifying for Qinghua or Bei Da. If he dares to make it into just an ordinary key university^[4], I will crush his computer!" The voice of a middle aged man was heard.

"I dare you to crush it. I will throw all of your cigarettes and liquors into the garbage if you dare! So he plays games, he got a sponsored trip abroad. Have you ever been out of the country?" The woman instantly went ballistic.

"You.....all because you spoil him. You take full responsibility if he doesn't have a bright future later on. What kind of future is there in playing games!" The middle aged man said annoyedly.

“So what if I am responsible? What can you do about it!”

“I don’t want to bother with you!”

Yu Luocheng could hear the old couple’s argument. Every morning, if he wasn’t woken by the alarm clock, then it’s usually the old couple fighting.

The house was only 80 square meters, there was no place to escape the sound of their voices.

Naturally, the woman was Yu Luocheng’s mother, Li Yun, a typical mother who spoiled rotten her son.

The middle aged man was Yu Luocheng’s father, Yu Jing. Though he sounded very strict and angry, he was the father, just like every other father.

“Ba, Ma, I’m off to school.” Yu Luocheng packed up his English book, changed into the ugly school uniform, put on his backpack, and went to the door to put on his shoes.

“En, be careful on the road.” Li Yun stuck her head out from the kitchen and watched her son leave, then went back to washing the dishes.

After she tidied up the kitchen, Li Yun went to clean up her son's room.

When she walked over to his room, she saw the computer screen was still flickering. Apparently, he had forgotten to turn the computer off.

“This kid, sneaking around to play this early in the morning.” Li Yun said somewhat reprovably.

She quietly closed the door after she spoke so that Yu Jing would not see it, otherwise, he would become angry again.

Li Yun saw the computer screen still showed a game, there were big letters on top of it, “League of Legends.”

“What is this game?” Li Yun questioned.

Then she saw ‘RANK 1900 points’^[5], without knowing exactly what it meant, she used the mouse to close the game and then shutdown the computer.

.....

One gets extra points for winning Olympiads, academic awards, or provincial level athletic events, but not for winning the second place in an international esports event.....The school principal might even reconsider

whether the school should take in the kid or not.

Yu Luocheng was good at many games. Since middle school, he was the champion in games like bnb, Kart Racing. Later he fell in love with Warcraft, and even later, DOTA. The amount of award money he had earned could crush all those so called academic geniuses.

But, you should know that no matter how much glory you earn in esports, a majority of parents and family elders would consider you as a good for nothing.

Yu Luocheng's high school was a key high school in the city. His family had spent several years' worth of savings to get him into this school. Originally he was at a much worse school, but that was the reason why he could have time in his tenth and eleventh grades to be a professional player.

The DOTA International Tournament he attended was in June of his eleventh grade. Afterwards, he returned to become a good student.....

The award money for the first place of the DOTA International was three hundred thousand RMB, but there was nothing for the second place.

As for why, you would have to ask the British Esports Association.

He had disregarded nearly two years of schoolwork, but his family still spent a large amount of money to buy him a place at this key high school.

His family wasn't rich and he couldn't bear to watch Yu Jing's gloomy look, so he had diligently studied hard for the past year.

A talented person usually has talents in many areas; studying also needs talent.

Yu Luocheng was a gifted person. In one year's time, he not only made up all of his school work, he even surpassed some of the good students. The result of the mock exam was the best proof of that.

Certainly, being a good student did not mean he would give up playing games.

For some people of this generation, games are their second life.

Just as Garen had said: "I stay the tower stays".

Something is worth guarding with everything on the line, including esports.

Yu Luocheng kept his promise to that Englishman; he had never touched DOTA again. But LOL

which had lately gained popularity made him feel alive again.

He could not be a professional player, but being an amateur wasn't too bad either?

[1]: The idiom was: 一言九鼎 (pinyin: yi yan jiu ding). In ancient China, important inscriptions (such as oracles) were placed on bronze cauldrons (that had three legs, so you might see a translation say “nine tripods” instead of cauldrons). In this case, he is asking the other person to keep his promise.

[2]: His nickname is Ying (鹰) which means Eagle in English.

[3]: The Chinese is: 屌丝 (pinyin: diao si). It is a Chinese slang term that means a young male of mediocre appearance (and life in general). There's actually a wikipedia article for it so here: <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Diaosi>

[4]: In China, and other Asian countries like Japan and Korea, tests are the only deciding factor in getting into a university. Schools are grouped together in ranked categories. You are only able to enter any university that is within your score range and below. Based on our understanding, a “key university” is already a very good school (like a very good state school in the US). But his father wants him to go to the top universities in China (like an Ivy League school if you live in the US).

[5]: If you play League of Legends, you can probably see that this is

ELO. They are probably using the new ELO system as it was written in 2013 and the new ELO system came out with season 2 at the end of 2011. Regardless of which system, for those of you who don't know, a person with an ELO of 1900 is basically within the top 0.2% (in the old system) or top 1.5%-0.1% (in the new system).

Chapter 2

Undefeated - League of Legends - Book 1: Chapter 2

Book 1: The Return of the Lost King

Chapter 2: Five Connected Seats at the Internet Cafe

There were more than ten minutes until morning study time, Yu Luocheng put down his backpack and leaned against his chair with his eyes closed. He was still sleepy.

He couldn't help it; he had to study and play to increase his rank at the same time. How could he have enough time to sleep?

"Damn it. We even lost to those jerks from room 3 last night!" A rough, reckless voice came from behind Yu Luocheng.

He knew the voice; it belonged to his deskmate, Wang Qin. Game ID: Animal. He was addicted to playing LoL and self proclaimed best solo-mid at Shuilan High School. Those who played LoL in their class all looked up to him.

"Zhao Kesong, why are you so timid when you play solo top, just kill their backliners. If you're gonna be so timid, we might as well call you Zhao Kesong!"^[1] Wang Qin yelled.

Playing video games is just like playing basketball; if you have a bonehead among the five teammates, then you couldn't win.

“Boss, haven’t you seen the solo top of the other side; he’s already level 27. I just reached level 20. You want me to fight against him!” Zhao Kesong explained, with the feeling that he had been wronged.

“Then why did you use a health pot so quickly for. Didn’t you know there were people hiding in the bushes!” Wang Qin scolded.

Zhao Kesong was a timid person. It really wasn’t very suitable to let him play solo top who generally has to play under tough conditions.

“Also, what you guys at bot doing dying three times in ten minutes!” Wang Qin turned to the other two boys sitting next to him.

“That’s not my fault. Every time this bastard Sun Yang uses the robot to grab people and starts a fight, I’m dead.” A clean looking boy named Zhong Xiaoyun explained.

“I don’t know what happened yesterday either. Every time I grab the enemy with my rocket claw and when we start fighting, the two of us keep getting killed.” The boy named Sun Yang said resentfully.

Sun Yang liked to use the robot. It’s said that he could usually carry the entire team.

Yet, he lost yesterday.

Yu Luocheng was resting on his desk, listening to their discussion of the lost battle behind him.

Yu Luocheng also liked to use the “Great Steam Golem - Blitzcrank” He was a hundred percent sure that, yesterday, Sun Yang must have caught the opposite bottom’s support that were tanky, such as “Taric”, “Alistar”, and “Leona.”

It’s a good thing to use rocket grab to pull enemies close; but if what you caught were these champions, then you were actually sending your teammates to their graves. It was as if there was a fierce wolf in the distance from your teammates but the robot brought the wolf over and killed those weaker teammates.

That was something one should pay attention to when playing the steam golem as a support around level 30. Sun Yang hadn’t really learned how to play the Blitzcrank.

Certainly, it was fine to catch some of those tanky support champions sometimes, but that would require a bit higher level of skill.

Yu Luocheng didn’t bother to tell Sun Yang the reason why bot was crushed. These kind of “elementary” level fights were not of concern to a god like him.

“I invited those guys from room 3 to fight another round next Saturday. I’ve bet all of my monthly allowance on it.” Wang Qin said.

“Boss, don’t be so impetuous. We can’t beat them.” Zhao Kesong said.

“Who said so! !” Wang Qin raised his eyebrows. Zhao Kesong shut up immediately.

Yu Luocheng finally opened his eyes after hearing Wang Qin and looked at Wang Qin with drowsy eyes. “You bet all of your allowance, you really want to starve for a month.”

Betting with money, that meant he was playing for real now.

Wang Qin, seeing that his half dead deskmate finally spoke, hurried to whisper next to his ear, “Yang Qian Qian is playing the game and she’s looking for someone to lead her. I am fighting over it with Lin Xu from room 3. I didn’t expect we would lose yesterday and Yang Qian Qian was there watching too. I couldn’t even raise my head yesterday, shouldn’t I try to save my face? Aiya, these dudes let me down.”

“Yang Qian Qian, oh, that class babe from room 4 who has very long legs?” Yu Luocheng remembered this beauty. His friends around him would drool every time they saw her passing by.

She was truly a work of art, especially those two slender legs. When she walked, even the loose fitting uniform couldn’t cover up her sexiness.!

“Yu Luocheng, you also play the game, don’t you? It doesn’t matter if you’re not good at it. You don’t even have to play anyway, just come to give us some support next Saturday!” Said Wang Qin.

“No, I have things to do. You guys play.” Yu Luocheng shook his head.

Are you kidding me? To let a 1900 point ranking player watch a bunch of wimpy kids play a 5v5, I would rather play with my partners to try and reach an Elo of 2000. The weekends for a high school senior were very precious!

You don’t know what an Elo of 1900 is?

It means that if Yu Luocheng were the Monkey King (Sun Wukong 孙悟空), then Wang Qin and his teammates were the little goblins under the demon king Niu Mo Wang (牛魔王). There’s simply no comparison!

.....

Do you love studying?

I dare you to say you love those strange words found in old Chinese classics, I dare you to say you love the strange tones of English, I dare you to say you love those math symbols that make you go crazy?

If you really dare to say that you love studying, then I'll dare to say that you are a hypocrite.

Yu Luocheng hated to study these things, but he knew he had no choice. He had to pay attention to every lesson and earnestly take good notes for his parents and his own uncertain future, from Monday to Saturday.....

A week passed without anyone realizing it. During Saturday's last class, the homeroom teacher didn't forget to get on the podium and pointed to the words on the blackboard, "120 days to the college entrance exam", written in bright colors. These words alarmed everyone, making the classroom as serious as a memorial service.

But, once the bell sounded, all the students were bursting with energy again.

"Let's go eat. We have to practice some more at the internet cafe tonight and formulate our strategies!" Wang Qin shouted to his teammates.

"Wang Qin, did you really bet money with those guys from room 3?" Yu Luocheng packed up his stuff and asked casually.

"Would I fake it? I can lose money but not my face. I already told Yang Qian Qian." Wang Qin said seriously.

“Alright, then good luck.” Yu Luocheng knew that when Wang Qin was serious about something then nothing could stop him just like a bull seeing red underwear.

“You really not coming to cheer us on?” Said Wang Qin.

“I have things to do on Saturday night. If I have time, I may go over. Is it going to be at Long Sheng Internet Cafe?” Asked Yu Luocheng.

“Hey, hey. You better come. Watch me crucify them!” Wang Qin said complacently.

As he was talking, Wang Qin already invited his teammates to go eat outside of school. After dinner, they would form the legendary undefeatable alliance-----the internet cafe quintuplets who had never won!

[1]: A play on Kesong's name. His name is written as 松, song with the first tone for pine tree, but his friend is using 怂, also song with the first tone, but means timid or one who becomes easily afraid.

Chapter 3

Undefeated - League of Legends - Book 1: Chapter 3

Book 1: The Return of the Lost King

Chapter 3: Just One Word, Dammit!

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Yu Luocheng opened his computer at home after dinner.

He opened the League of Legends box and started the game. When he saw the exciting screen jumped out, Yu Luocheng's somewhat dispirited eyes were beaming.

His love for esports was deep down to the bone, which was hard to conceal.

He chose the Freijord server on the screen.

Yu Luocheng clicked open his friend list and saw an ID which couldn't be more familiar: Xue Yi Yi.

The ID was somewhat feminine. There were times that Yu Luocheng thought this online good friend who had partnered with him for so long was a girl, but he couldn't be completely sure. In the world of the internet nowadays, you could never be sure of the gender until you met the real person. Even then, you couldn't be totally sure of the person's gender, could you?

Today's society was just too complicated.

Yu Luocheng didn't really care whether Xue Yi Yi was a boy or a girl; he needed a partner for playing the game anyway. Although this partner was

not the best matching teammate he ever had, but Yu Luocheng had a special connection to her.

“You waiting for me?” Yu Luocheng sent over a messege.

“Yeah, I know you get online this time every Saturday. You’re a student afterall.” The other side replied quickly like she was intentionally waiting for him.

“Let’s get started, we’re shooting for 2000 points this weekend.” Yu Luocheng got directly to the point.

“Alright.”

League of Legends is a tower pushing game. There are five players on each side and the goal is to destroy the opposing side’s crystal nexus.

It can be viewed as two opposing cities with three routes between the two cities. Both sides sending out evenly matched soldiers with the players acting as generals. Generals fight against the generals of the other side. Victory comes when you defeat the other side’s generals and crush the opponent’s nexus in the center of their city.

The game can be divided into ranked matches and normal matches.

Teammates and opponents in normal matches are randomly arranged by the system so they can learn from each other.

Ranked matches are more formal because the results are recorded. The higher your elo is, the higher one’s skill; it’s a straightforward standard to evaluate one’s ability.

A person with an elo of 1900 will only battle the players at the very top. Players like Wang Qin can only play normal matches at the most.

Only players who have reached level 30 and own 16 champions are qualified to play ranked games.

Wang Qin and those from room 3 were not even qualified to play ranked game. It’s hard to blame Yu Luocheng for not wanting to play with them. Their skills were truly not on the same level.

Yu Luocheng and Xue Yi Yi always played bottom. Yu Luocheng played support and Xue Yi Yi played ADC (Attack Damage Carry). The two worked together and had a long list of tricks that almost always worked.

They won two consecutive rounds. Both Yu Luocheng and Xue Yi Yi had reached the 2000 point threshold.

An elo of 2000 is considered the dividing line of a player's skill. Any player who reaches 2000 is a top notch LoL player. For a high school senior who could have this kind of strength, it was absolutely shocking.

"I have to go." After finishing the second round, Xue Yi Yi told Yu Luocheng.

"Not playing anymore?" Yu Luocheng replied, puzzled. Usually on Saturdays they would play late into the night. They hadn't played enough, but suddenly Xue Yi Yi wanted to stop playing.

"En, I won't have time to play this weekend either. I'll be here next week." Said Xue Yi Yi.

"Alright, then I'll play normal matches on my own." Said Yu Luocheng.

"You can still play ranked games by yourself." Xue Yi Yi sent another message.

"Without you, I'm afraid of being tricked." Said Yu Luocheng.

"I didn't know you rely on me so much. Actually, we are not that coordinated; sometimes I can't catch up with you." Xue Yi Yi knew that Yu Luocheng played support very well and sometimes she truly couldn't match up with him.

"Haha, get a microphone so we can voice chat." Yu Luocheng said teasingly.

"Hum, I know what you are up to. I worry that when you hear the rough voice of a middle aged man, you will blacklist me right away." Xu Yi Yi said somewhat effeminately.

"Heh heh." Yu Luocheng laughed.

Yu Luocheng didn't really care what Xue Yi Yi's gender was. But, if she really was a girl, wasn't it a blessing?

"Alright, alright. I'll go buy a microphone. We'll voice chat next week." Xue Yi Yi said.

Voice chat for real? Yu Luocheng suspected that he might have heard it wrong!

He had known Xue Yi Yi for quite some time. They used QQ to chat for a long time before, then she asked him to play LoL. Even though all the signs on the internet indicated that she was a female, but since she always refused to video or voice chat with him, Yu Luocheng was still nervous that she might turn out to be a disgusting middle aged man.

Was the moment of truth finally going to come?

Was it going to be a loud, cursing middle aged man or a pure and bright voiced lolita? He would know next week. Somehow Yu Luocheng was a little bit excited.

TL: "so he's a lolicon?"

"I'm off."

"Ok, bye bye."

Xue Yi Yi's name went dark. Without knowing why but everytime her QQ profile picture and game ID went dark, Yu Luocheng always felt as if he had lost something.

After she left, Yu Luocheng didn't play normal matches but signed in to another account.

To tell the truth, he really didn't like playing normal matches. As an one time professional esports player, those loosely organized battles were very boring.

TL: "forget boring, more like painful, it's like a 9v1; 5 enemies and 4 people trying to stop you from winning."

The telephone rang just as he signed in and was about to click on the

ranked match for singles.

There's no one else at home, Yu Luocheng had to answer the phone himself.

"Luocheng?" Asked the person on the other end.

"It's me. Wang Qin. Aren't you fighting with those people of room 3? How do you have the time to call me?" Yu Luocheng recognized Wang Qin's, his old deskmate, voice right away. It was easy to identify his rough voice.

"Ai! That bastard Sun Yang was forced by his mom to go home to study. There's no one playing support. I can't let Xiao Ji or Guan Zi play, they just passed level 12. Those losers from room 3 won't let me get outside help. I have no other choice but to call you." Wang Qin said quickly.

"Don't play if you don't have enough people." Said Yu Luocheng.

"It won't do. Those guys of room 3 said that if we don't play today then we'll forfeit the game. Besides, Yang Qian Qian's already here and she's wearing a skirt. You haven't see those white legs of hers.....uh, we have to play anyway. Boss, do me a favor and tell me what level are you in LoL and can you play support." Wang Qin begged.

"How much did you bet?" Asked Yu Luocheng.

"A thousand!"

"You're crazy!"

They were all from ordinary families. One thousand RMB was two months' living expenses for a high school boarding student.

Yu Luocheng knew Wang Qin's family wasn't well-off. If he lost one thousand RMB, he would definitely be severely punished by his father!

"Lin Xu that brat just threw down a thousand RMB. He even said that I can just put down 500 since he doesn't care about money. I can't stand being humiliated like that, so I threw down the one thousand I just got. Yang Qian Qian must have felt that I was so cool when I threw down the

money.....”

“Shit! She definitely thinks you’re just a retard. Never mind, I’ll come over. I’ll play support.” Yu Luocheng said.

“You haven’t told me what level you are. If you’re not even level 15, then don’t come. I’ll find somebody else.”

“Du.....du.....”

“Damn, why did he hang up already!”

People who have seriously played LoL all know that when you ask about a person’s skill, you don’t ask about their level, but about their elo. Because level 30 in LoL is the level cap and people who have reached level 30 can only claim to be slightly better than a novice.

Yu Luocheng reached level 30 ages ago, but he figured that for people like Wang Qin who hovered around level 20, they wouldn’t understand what ranked matches and elo were at all. Yu Luocheng, therefore, was too lazy to explain to him.

This time, Yu Luocheng was somewhat upset.

Lin Xu of room 3 was from a rich family. He wouldn’t care about throwing away a thousand RMB.

But for Wang Qin, he had to live on just this thousand RMB. Lin Xu totally was doing this on purpose to enrage Wang Qin and teach him a lesson.

Yu Luocheng wouldn’t bother if they were just horseplaying, but Lin Xu was purposely bullying his buddy. Yu Luocheng would not take it.

This Lin Xu, what’s to show off, what’s so special about being rich?

I’m going to take your thousand RMB and buy me some skins and runes!

Huh huh, just one word -----Dammit!

.....

Chapter 4

No Content

Chapter 5

Undefeated - League of Legends - Book 1: Chapter 5

Book 1: The Return of the Lost King Chapter 5: You Two Play Solo Top

.....

“Let’s start, let’s start. I’m tired of waiting!” Lin Xu of room 3 said.

Lin Xu seemed to hold some influence in the internet cafe. This table, with five computers facing the other five, was reserved just for them. All ten computers were flashing with the solemn, metallic dark blue color of the front page of League of Legends.

Usually everyone was facing boring textbooks, but after seeing the screens, their eyes were all shining bright!

“Yu Luocheng, you sit next to Zhong Xiaoyun.” Wang Qin pointed to the empty chair next to Zhong Xiaoyun.

Wang Qin sat in the middle, it looked like he was playing mid.

To Wang Qin’s right hand side sat Cao Sheng and Zhao Kesong, while Yu Luocheng and Zhong Xiaoyun sat to his left so obviously they must be playing bot.

Behind these five, there were many of their buddies who usually hung out at internet cafe. They were here to give support. There were about 7 or 8 of them; one of them was a girl.

“Wipe them out!” Room 8’s vice president, Huang Yu, said.

“Yeah, we lost to them in basketball. Can’t lose to them in LoL. Otherwise, we can’t even raise our heads in front of those guys from room 3.” The captain of the class basketball team said.

“If you guys win, I’ll reward you with a kiss each!” Xiao Mei said smilingly.

“Ah, go away Yu Luocheng. Let me play.”

“Get lost. You’re not even level 10 yet. How can you play.”

Wang Qin took off his earphones and turned around to speak to all the cheerleaders, “Don’t worry, we won’t lose.”

As he was saying that, everyone signed onto their accounts, and entered Telecom’s server Steel Burning Sun (钢铁烈阳 gang tie lie yang).

Lin Xu had chosen to create custom game.

Custom games are different from normal PvP games. Custom games are usually used for infights, friends against friends. PvP games involve randomly looking for opponents on the internet.

Wang Qin’s ID really was: Animal

Zhong Xiaoyun was simply: Yun

Zhao Kesong’s was: I’m Cocky

Cao Sheng: I’m the Boss

Yu Luocheng’s ID: Qiong Sou Ma Die (穹嗖码跌)

He had randomly entered this ID, just because it’s hard to pronounce.

Yu Luocheng’s main account, which was at an elo of 2000, was with the Netcom server Freljord. This one with Steel Burning Sun was his alternate ID; he used it to help power level an old friend and so was at a low level.

“Oh no, you are only at level 13. My partner Sun Yang was already at level 24. Looks like our bot will be crushed again this time.” Zhong Xiaoyun glanced at Yu Luocheng’s account and was very disappointed.

Last time when they fought against room 3, Zhong Xiaoyun teamed up with Sun Yang and was beaten so badly. This time he’s going to team up

with a level 13 to play bot, was it possible to survive?

“Yu Luocheng is only three level higher than I. Maybe let me play?” Wang Tao wanted to try and show off very much.

Wang Qin looked at Yu Luocheng and said, “Buddy, is it ok?”

“Don’t worry.” Yu Luocheng showed him an arrogant smile.

Nowadays, when you are bluffing, you have to pretend to the fullest extent! !

With the skill he had, he had to pretend that he was the same level as them.

Soon, game invitations were sent over. Lin Xu added Yu Luocheng to his friend list and brought Yu into the custom game lobby.

After entering the lobby, Yu saw the five IDs of the opposite side all started with the character ‘Mad’ (狂, kuang).

Yu Luocheng didn’t feel they were so mad but rather quite vulgar.

Everyone on the opposite side was level 25 and above. One of them, ‘Mad Whole Life’, was level 29, almost at the level cap of 30.

On their own side, only Wang Qin was level 26 among the five. The rest were level 21, level 22, and then there’s his own eye-catching level 13! !

“They really can’t find a replacement, having a lousy level 13 to make up the spot. We in bot are in for a treat.” Feng Xiaoqin of room 8, sat across, bursted out laughing.

“I figure we’ll kill them so much, they won’t be worth much gold at all.”

Lin Xu quite happily spoke. “No matter, we will divide the money based on how many kills. If you can kill them over twenty times, then the thousand is basically yours.”

“That’s good motivation. I was planning on using just any champion on them since they are so weak, but now I’m going to use my very best champion!” Ma Xiaoqing with his raucous voice said with some excitement.

Hearing the ridicule from the other side plus the fact that they had a level 13, everyone looked grave. Finally, Wang Qin yelled, “Stop murmuring. Let’s start now. We will beat the pants off them!”

Lin Xu clicked start and all the computers showed the LoL screen.

“What’s the other side best at, ban it first so it’ll be more favorable to us.” Yu Luocheng said.

“What’s a ban?” Zhong Xiaoyun asked confusingly.

Yu Luocheng just casually mentioned it and found out that everybody was looking at him strangely.

He took a look at the screen of character selecting and felt a sudden chill.

It was set to ‘blind pick’; in this mode, one selects one’s own champion and can’t see the other side’s line up. There was no banning of champions, either.

Alright, Yu Luocheng comforted himself that he had overestimated them, so be it.

“Which champion are you going to play?” Wang Qin turned around to ask.

“Robot. I only purchased this champion on this account.” Yu Luocheng answered.

“En, robot has deterrent power.” Wang Qin nodded.

Zhong Xiaoyun, with a sad face, complained mildly. “Last time Sun Yang also used robot and we in bot got smashed.....”

Yu Luocheng didn’t bother with Zhong Xiaoyun’s complaint, but checked the line up of their own side.

The champion Wang Qin chose was ‘Annie the Dark Child’.

Despite the fact that Annie is a pink, sexy little lolita, this lolita is quite fierce. She is called the little queen of instant kills and is a mage with very

high explosive power.

[TL: he definitely has a lolita fetish..."]

Hum, he didn't know that Wang Qin, a rowdy person, turned out to be a loli fan.

The champion Zhong Xiaoyun chose was 'Miss Fortune the Bounty Hunter', nicknamed 'Miss Good Fortune' and 'Gun Woman'.

She is a mature seductive woman. Her catchphrase is always coquettish. She will say to you in a teasing and tingling tone, "Sure you can handle me, summoner?"

Gun Woman is an ADC type of champion. Among all the ADC type of champions, Gun Woman's ability to afflict damage is ranked at the top, especially her level 6 ultimate 'Bullet Time'. During battles, often when she has a fit of wild laughter, it is the time the enemy encounters their bad luck. It was a perfect example of the phrase to 'scurry off like rats', ignominiously!

Zhao Kesong chose a well known champion 'Garen the Might of Demacia.'

[TL: Dude they can't possibly lose. Just press 'E' to win.]

Garen is the face of LoL. Even though you won't see him very much in higher level games, but at the lower level ones, Garen is a god-like champion.

There's no need to introduce him anymore since almost everyone knows his abilities.

Cao Sheng chose 'Master Yi the Wuju Bladesman', nicknames 'Master Yi', 'Bladesman'.

Bladesman could be played either as a mage or AD, and usually has two ways of fighting.

Mage Bladesman takes a higher level of skill to play, yet AD Bladesman usually appears in lower level games. It has another nickname 'King of

Noobs'; it shows up in almost all battles in level 10 or lower.

That's their champion lineup. In the eyes of Yu Luocheng, this was an extremely lousy lineup but they probably didn't know how to play the other champions, either.

"Is Bladesman playing jungle? Why don't you bring smite?" Yu Luocheng reminded Cao Sheng.

"Jungle? What Jungle?" Cao Sheng asked quite confused.

"Oh, Jungle is responsible for collecting CP, but better not to play Jungle. I won't be able to take it since I have to fight against two on top." Zhao Kesong hurriedly replied.

Alright, this was a lower level 212 lineup; Yu Luocheng was starting to roll his eyes.

Even though this was a lower level game, but Yu Luocheng couldn't understand how a 212 lineup would become what Wang Qin referred to in the class as 'solo top'?

Isn't this what often happens in a lower level game--- ---you two play solo top?

Chapter 6

Undefeated - League of Legends - Book 1: Chapter 6

Book 1: The Return of the Lost King

Chapter 6: You Don't Play ADC Like This

.....

Yu Luocheng mainly plays ranked matches and hadn't played this kind of game for some time. So LoL at level 20 something was having a line up of 212.

"Yu Luocheng, you're only level 13 and don't have any runes so play dirtier for bot." Wang Qin said.

"Yeah, they almost have all of their runes."

Ha, so you guys did know about runes, thank goodness.

Yu Luocheng was really afraid that when he reminded them to get corresponding runes and masteries ready, they would look at him suspiciously and ask 'What's a rune?'

"Alright, everyone play seriously!" Wang Qin cheered everyone on, like a

team captain.

At this moment, the selection screen started to count down and gradually switched to a loading screen.

Yu Luocheng took a look at Wang Qin and found that he was quite nervous and serious.

With a thousand RMB on the line and, more importantly, this was a rare chance to show off in front of Yang Qian Qian, it's quite normal for him to be nervous.

Zhao Kesong also looked quite grim; he's always been the timid one.

Cao Sheng didn't talk much and was focusing on the screen.

Yu Luocheng was more scatter-minded. He casually glanced to the side and happened to see Yang Qian Qian's straight, white legs.

Yang Qian Qian discovered that Yu Luchang was peeking at her and stared at him.

"So mean, a look won't cost you anything! But, those legs are really sexy, I wonder how it must feel to touch them." Yu Luocheng murmured in voice only he could hear.

.....

On the other side, Lin Xu crossed both hands under his chin and kept smiling.

“Heh, heh, they for sure don’t know that you’ve practiced with a master and your skill is more than a level 29. There’s probably no problem for you to deal with a level 30 or even a level 40, right?” A paled face student next to Lin Xu whispered.

“Idiot, the level cap is 30 in League of Legends.” Lin Xu lightly scolded with a laugh.

“Oh, oh, then there’s no more level above 30?” Asked the paled face student.

“That’s when you start playing ranked matches.” Lin Xu answered.

“Ranked matches? How do you play that?” Others were all curious since none of them had played ranked.

TL: Scrubs, the whole lot of them.

“There are lots of strong players playing ranked and they play rather formal. Any one of the players who have played rank will smash us easily.....anyway, you noobs can’t compete with those ranked players.”

“The master I met at Long Sheng internet cafe plays lot of ranked matches.” Lin Xu said.

No one had played ranked matches and, after hearing all the talk about it, they all started to envy Lin Xu.

“Next time I will let master lead you in a game so you’ll know who’s a real top player. En, it’s starting. Make sure you play tough, if you guys play well, I’ll treat you all to a feast of midnight snacks.” Lin Xu said.

“Alright, Lin Ge^[1] said we’ll have a feast.”

Everyone from room 3 got stirred up. They all knew Lin Xu was from a rich family and everyone circled around him. Besides, it’s a great satisfaction to be able to crush their old rivals from room 8. Who gave them the idea to try and bite off more than they could chew?

“Welcome to League of Legends!”

The familiar computer generated female voice came out. Though the voice was very pleasing to the ears, one can sense that the voice sounded very dignified, solemn, and old-fashioned.

Yu Luocheng had chosen the robot. He knew, at this level, they didn’t have any concept of team fighting, so he had brought his robot Blitzcrank to

his lane from the start.

“You two solo top watch out, wait till the minion line’s passed you then go into bushes. Watch out for ambush.” Wang Qin reminded Zhao Kesong and Cao Sheng.

“Uhm, uhm.” Both nodded.

You two solo top.....

Somehow, that line sounded quite awkward?

Noobs have a bad habit, that is they will run into the bushes without waiting for their minions to get to their lane. The purpose is to ambush enemies. There’s another very cheap reason, that they are curious whether there are enemies hiding in there.

Yu Luocheng’s robot Blitzcrank stood under the turret and he purposely switched his view to top.

Cao Sheng’s Yi and Zhao Kesong’s Garen didn’t stay in the safe zone under turret, instead they were hanging around the bushes. If there were five people hiding in there, then these two would be dragged in and smashed to bits.

No one on the room 3 side had smite either and they had the same 212

lineup.

Since there's no jungle, Yu Luocheng as a support just brought one ward. He figured that there shouldn't be many early roamers in this kind of game, it would be a waste of money to bring more wards.

Yu Luocheng controlled his robot Blitzcrank to stand at the edge of first bush. The first spell he added was his Q ability, 'Rocket Grab'.

Zhong Xiaoyun's Miss Fortune the Bounty Hunter stood right behind him.

At this moment, the line of minions were coming over.

Melee minions from both sides began exchanging blows while ranger minions, waving a thing looked like a skirt or a cape, slowly came over and started to throw magic at each other.

Very soon both sides' melee minions were losing health. At this time, a man wearing black and red clothing and carrying a long gun darted out from the bush across and killed minion as it was passing by.

Yet Miss Fortune of his own side still calmly stood behind Yu Luocheng's Blitzcrank. It was like she was having a tantrum, refusing to move despite anything that happened around her!

“What are you doing? CS^[2].” Yu Luocheng said to Zhong Xiaoyun.

“Aren’t you going to grab somebody? I’m waiting for you to grab.” Zhong Xiaoyun said.

“.....” Yu Luocheng watched with tears in his eyes as the melee minions in the lane--- --- they got killed but Zhong Xiaoyun still wouldn’t kill any minions.

An ADC who won’t try to increase his CS?

With a teammate like this, how could anyone win?

TL: This is when you decide to try and carry the team as Blitzcrank.

Miss Fortune finally came out of the bush, with a twisting tiny waist and curvy hips, stretching the two guns in her hands and shot her first shot!

“Hah!” Miss Fortune shouted, the bullet hit the first minion then jumped to hit another with perfect accuracy.....

Then, it didn’t kill any one of them.

The wave of minions was quickly cleared away. Yu Luocheng pushed down the tab key and saw, speechlessly, Miss Fortune’s CS was a measly “1”. He felt as if a million curse words had just crossed his mind.

Was this the so called random CS?

Brother, you do not play bot ADC^[3] this way!

.....

“Heh, heh. Last week boss told me to wait for the minion’s health to drop then make the hit so I can collect money more precisely. I haven’t expected it to be so useful; I’ve already collected 7 this wave and the Miss Fortune of the other side only has one.” Feng Xiaoqing of room 3 said with his crackling voice.

No one knew about Feng Xiaoqing before, but since he started playing LoL, those noobs below level 20 in the class all surrounded him. It was gratifying for his vanity.

Today, he had declared to his classmates that this time when he played ADC, he would take more than 20 heads from the opposite side!

Feng Xiaoqing’s champion was Graves, nicknamed “Gun Man”. His skill was actually much better than Zhong Xiaoyun; he knew how to deplete Miss Fortune’s health while still racking up his CS.

Miss Fortune used up the three health bottles she carried with her at about level 3.

Yu Luocheng was still hiding in bush. He knew that there was another guy hiding in the bush across from him; it was the rough skinned Demacia, Garen.

Yu Luocheng could grab him over easily. But if you grabbed Garen over, Garen would thank you then use a big, silent sword on you and that sexy, little Miss Fortune.

TL: Pro-tips right here. If you're Blitzcrank, please don't grab the enemy so that he can kill you and your carry. Please.

.....

“Hrm? Graves just burned his dash.” Yu Luocheng’s eyes lit up and grasped the opportunity.

“Very well, you’re dead meat!”

[1]: It’s the same Lin Xu, but basically all of his “friends” call him Lin Ge (the Ge here is the character 哥 that is used for older brother). Used as term of respect, though in this case it’s more that all of his followers respect his money rather than the person.

[2]: CS is short for “Creep Score” a term first used in DotA where the minions were called “creeps.” When a champion kills a minion, they obtain money. Thus the carry, the person whose role is to murder the enemy and “carry” the team to victory, usually has to concentrate on farming minions for gold to buy better weapons.

[3]: ADC means “Attack Damage Carry.” League of Legends basically breaks damage into two kinds: physical and magic. Attack Damage (AD) deals physical damage and Ability Power (AP) allows a character to deal magic damage. Some champions have abilities to increase in power with more AD and others with more AP, there are also hybrid champions who increase in power from both AD and AP. Anyhow, this means that the carry buys weapons that increase their AD to deal more damage.

Chapter 7

Undefeated - League of Legends - Book 1: Chapter 7

Book 1: The Return of the Lost King Chapter 7: If I'm Grabbed Again, Shame on Me

Anyone who's played Graves before should know that his E ability, 'Dash,' is for moving short distances.

Yu Luocheng knew that Zhong Xiaoyun wasn't very skilled, he barely moved even though he had multiple chances to grab Graves. Until Graves had burned his dash, the golden Blitzcrank controlled by Yu Luocheng finally started moving on Graves, marking him for death!

Yu Luocheng waited till the minion line had disappeared, then decisively used Blitzcrank's W ability 'Overdrive'.

This ability increased its speed.

"Zhong Xiaoyun, attack Graves!" Yu Luocheng said.

He didn't use Blitzcrank's Q ability 'Rocket Grab' to grab the enemy as usual, instead Yu Luocheng aggressively used the increased speed to quickly bear down upon Graves who had made a bad move.

Graves reacted half a step slower and he didn't have another ability to move away; Blitzcrank used E 'Power Fist' directly on Grave and punched him into the sky.

Actually, Miss Fortune was half a step behind as well but she caught up in time. She shot at Graves and used all her abilities. Graves' health dropped to half.

At this time, the other side's Garen, who had been hiding in the bush, finally rushed out.

This Garen played smarter, he rushed towards Miss Fortune and used 'Decisive Strike' to cut down Miss Fortune.

"Don't mind him. Keep attacking Graves." Yu Luocheng said.

Graves' health dropped to only one third left at the moment and, sensing the danger, he hurriedly used 'Flash'^[1] to run away.

He had jumped away about 800 yards; Miss Fortune couldn't attack him and even Blitzcrank couldn't reach Graves now.....

It looked like Graves was getting away.

No one had noticed that in the same moment when Graves moved away, Yu Luo Cheng's eyes flashed and his finger nimbly clicked the Q key.

The mechanical claw with electricity drew a straight yellow line and accurately latched onto the hips of Graves.

Graves was lifted up and pulled back from 800 yards away, directly under the crotch of Blitzcrank!

“Damn you!”

“Nice grab!”

Feng Xiaoqin and Zhong Xiaoyun almost yelled out at the same time.

Zhong Xiaoyun wasn't that lousy as to let Graves get away. He shot a few more times and Graves' last one third health was gone!

First Blood! !

With one kill in hand, Miss Fortune, controlled by Zhong Xiaoyun, had a golden '400!' floated above her head.

“Haha, but Feng Xiaoqin drew blood.” Those behind room 3 players

cheered.

“Idiot, it’s the other side. Feng Xiaoqin’s Graves got killed!”

“How can that be possible. Zhong Xiaoyun could kill?”

Those from room 3 quickly gathered in front of Feng Xiaoqin’s computer and discovered that his screen was gray. They were all shocked.

“What happened?” Their captain, Lin Xu, frowned and asked displeased.

“I wasn’t careful.” Feng Xiaoqin said with a forced smile.

“Play good.” Lin Xu didn’t say anything more. It’s only one man, one kill, not a big deal.

Lin Xu played mid, the champion he used was ‘The Voidreaver, Kha’Zix’, nicknamed ‘Mantis’.

Up against Wang Qin’s Annie, Kha’Zix wasn’t in an advantageous position in the beginning, but he had five more last hits than Wang Qin and he still had health potions. Evidently Lin Xu’s skill was pretty good.

.....

On this side, Wang Qin from room 8 was very happy to see his own men take first blood.

“Zhong Xiaoyun, good job!” Wang Qin praised him.

“Good kill.....” Zhao Kesong also laughed. “Damn, have to run.....I’m out of health!”

“Heh, heh.” Zhong Xiaoyun also laughed comfortably.

Wang Qin, Cao Sheng, and Zhao Kesong were all focused on their own jobs and didn’t switch to see the bot until first blood had happened. As they looked down, they just saw Miss Fortune take off Graves’ head..

Therefore, they naturally thought that was the effort of Zhong Xiaoyun.

But Zhong Xiaoyun knew clearly that if it wasn’t for Yu Luocheng’s rocket grab to pull back Graves, he couldn’t possibly have taken first blood.

TL: Ah the life of a support...

He didn’t do any maneuvering, he just desperately shot Graves.

Those classmates from room 8 behind Zhong Xiaoyun were all at around level 10 and couldn't appreciate the series of maneuvers Yu Luocheng just did.

Yu Luocheng waited for his enemy to burn his dash ability first, then, at the instant when the enemy was defenseless and the minion line disappeared, he rushed the enemy and wailed away.

Right after that, he was certain that the enemy would use 'Flash' and when that happened he used Blitzcrank's most important ability, 'Rocket Grab'.

That's the reason why although Graves had used 'Flash' but still couldn't avoid being killed!

Yu Luocheng had planned out the order of operations the moment he started to move in. His classmates, at their low levels, couldn't possibly do this kind of careful calculation.

Those onlookers from room 8 couldn't understand it all, they only knew that Yu Luocheng could grab Graves back from such a distance was extremely cool. They also knew that first blood was due to Yu Luocheng, but they just didn't understand the skills involved.

The only one who understood was Yang Qian Qian. Just then, her eyes sparked and stared at Yu Luocheng's computer screen for quite a while. She then sneakily peeked at Yu Luocheng.

“This guy is pretty good. I remember when my brother used robot, he also use E ability to hit away the enemy then use Q to pull the running away enemy back.” Yang Qian Qian looked at Yu Luocheng and muttered to herself.

“Hum, even if he plays nicely, he’s still a lousy guy. He didn’t even know me!” Yang Qian Qian thought fumingly.

Yu Luocheng didn’t know that the beauty was staring at him. He found out that Garen was still roaming by himself in front of the robot. He decisively went around the minion line and went into the second bush.

He used the same technique, E to knock up, then Q when Garen tried to run away, only to be grabbed right back!

Zhong Xiaoyun was too slow to follow up and let Garen get away with only a little health left. From behind Yu Luocheng’s back came regretful sighs. On the other side, the guy who controlled Garen had cold sweat all over him from the shock; the bot almost got a double kill.

.....

Yu Luocheng didn’t blame Zhong Xiaoyun for being so slow. They could at least cripple Garen, then later on Graves would be all by himself again and it would be much easier to kill him.

On the opposite side, Feng Xiaoqin commanded Graves to slowly move towards his line.

“Xiaoqin, I’m waiting for enough money to buy long sword.^[2] Be careful, don’t get grabbed.” The boy who controlled Garen reminded him.

Feng Xiaoqin saw Blitzcrank had moved back to the shadowed area. He snorted and said, “He must be hiding in the bush. I won’t go over. I’ll stay under the turret first! If I’m grabbed by him again, then shame on me!”

“Be careful anyway.”

TL: Ooohhhhh, somebody gonna get grabbed.

[1]: Despite explaining so much, the author missed a bit of information here. For those of you who don’t play, basically every players is a “summoner” and they summon a champion to fight for them. Every champion has 4 abilities and a passive ability. The summoner can also choose two abilities (summoner skills) to bring into the match. ‘Flash’ is one of those skills, which teleports your champion a short distance away, to catch up with an enemy or to escape.

[2]: Over time each player will accrue a small amount of gold per 10 seconds, the amount varies on the type of map. This is what he means to

wait for money. There are some items in the game that increase this passive gold gain. In the current meta from my understanding, it's mainly only used by supports since they aren't supposed to last hit and so need other way to get gold.